

big
NATE

**DIBS ON THIS
CHAIR**



by **LINCOLN PEIRCE**
New York Times Best-Selling Author

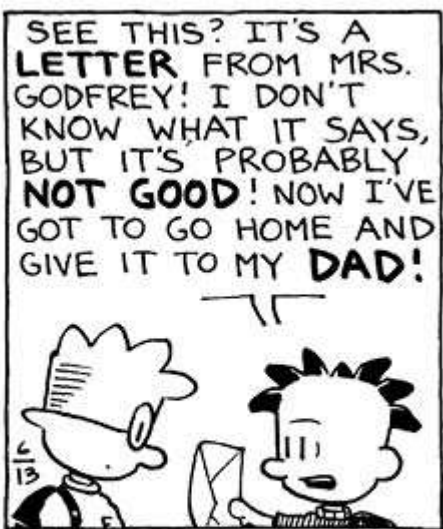
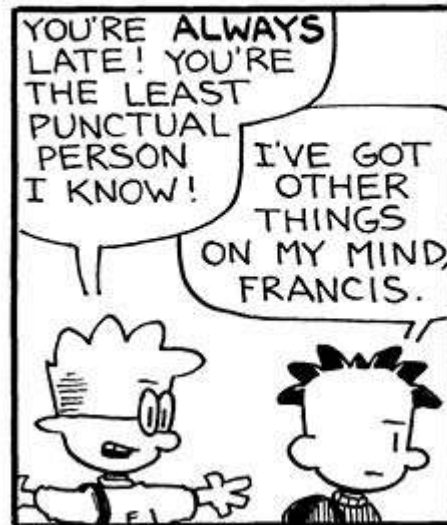
Hey, kids!

Watch videos featuring *Big Nate* creator Lincoln Peirce [here!](#)

big
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by LINCOLN PEIRCE

Andrews McMeel
Publishing, LLC
Kansas City • Sydney • London



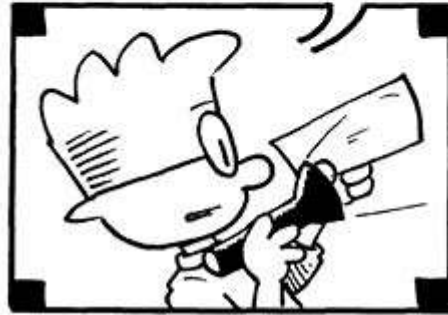


HMM... I CAN ONLY MAKE OUT A COUPLE OF WORDS... UH-OH... I SEE THE WORD "APATHETIC."





I CAN MAKE OUT A FEW MORE WORDS...
"EFFORT"... "ATTENDANCE"...
"SUMMER"... HMMM...
WHAT'S THIS WORD AFTER "SUMMER"?





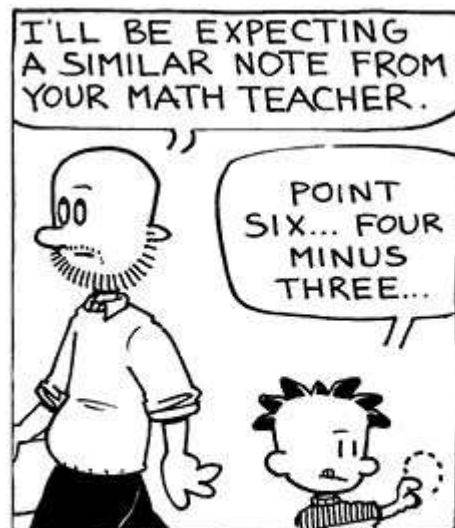
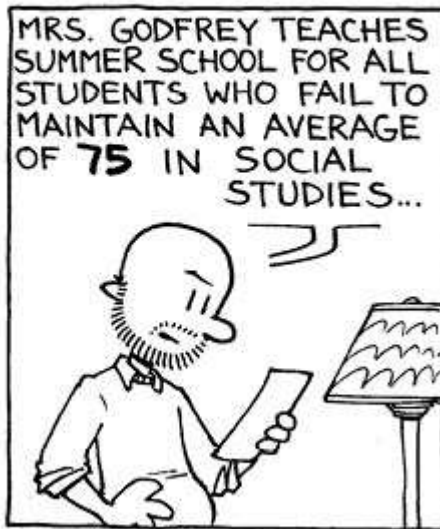
AFTER ALL, WHAT'S INSIDE HERE AFFECTS **MY FUTURE!** **I'M** THE ONE ON THE HOOK HERE! WHO BETTER TO OPEN IT THAN **ME?**





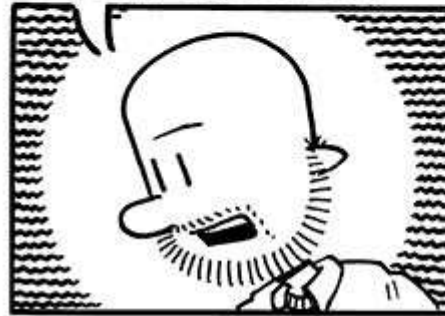
AH-HA! SO I DON'T HAVE TO GO! SHE WANTS ME TO GO, BUT SHE CAN'T MAKE ME GO!

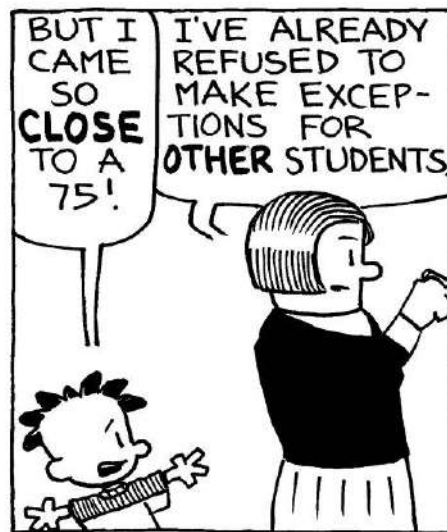






MRS. GODFREY ISN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR YOU ENDING UP IN SUMMER SCHOOL! **YOU'RE** THE ONE WHO NEGLECTED YOUR STUDIES!

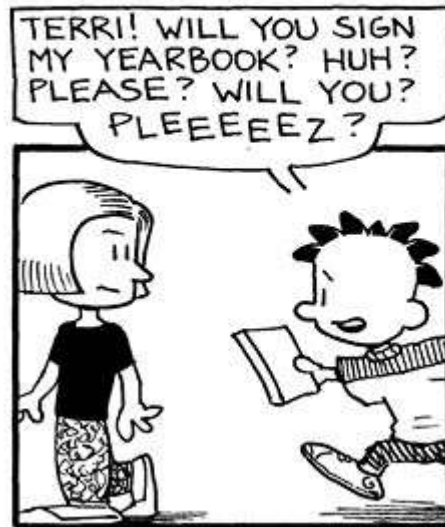






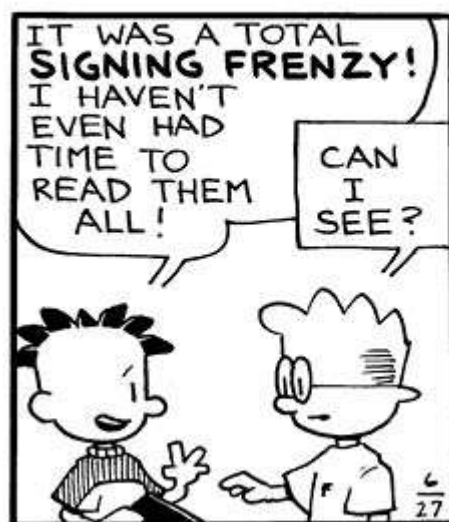
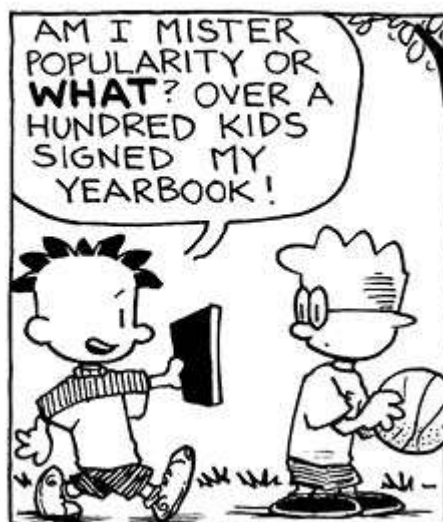


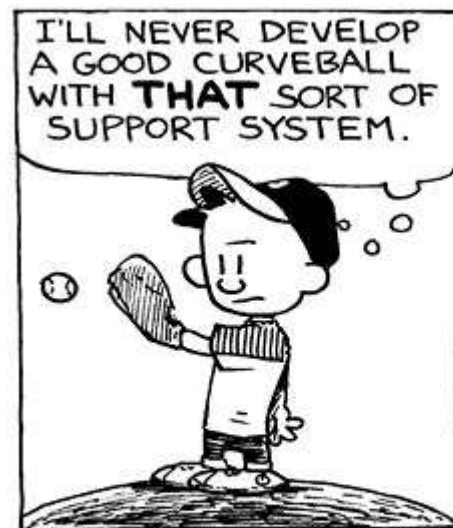


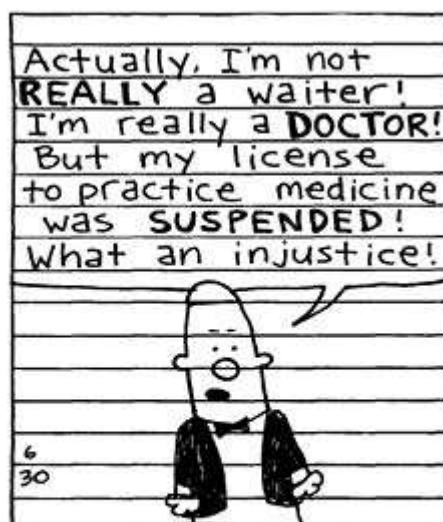
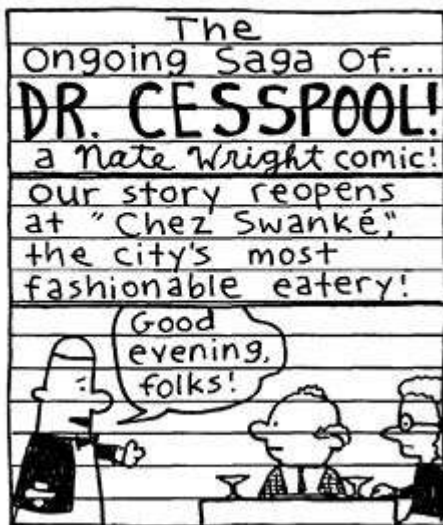


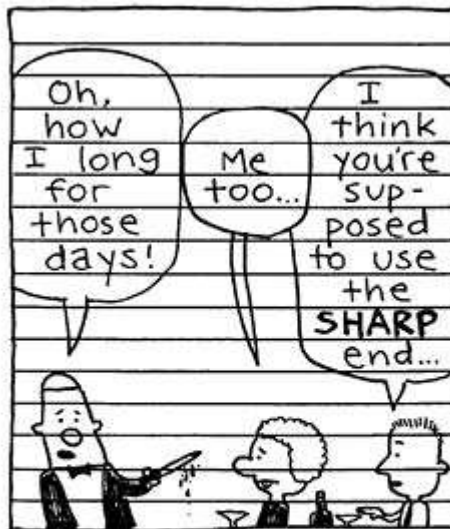
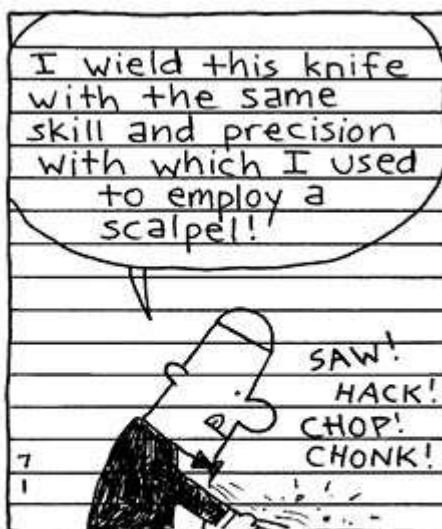
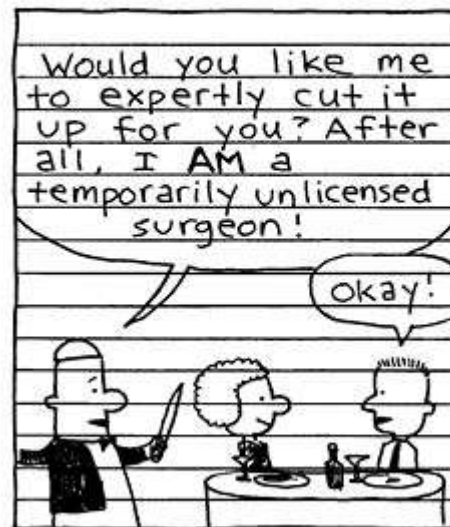
I DIDN'T WANT TO
HURT HER FEELINGS,
BUT THAT'S THE
LAMEST SMILEY FACE
I'VE EVER SEEN.

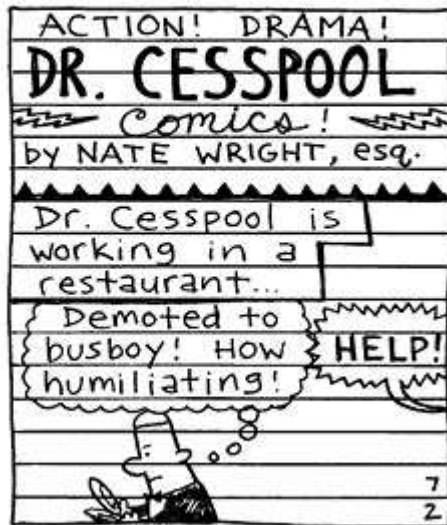


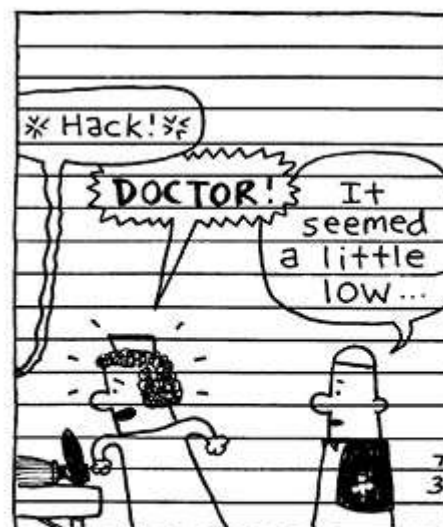


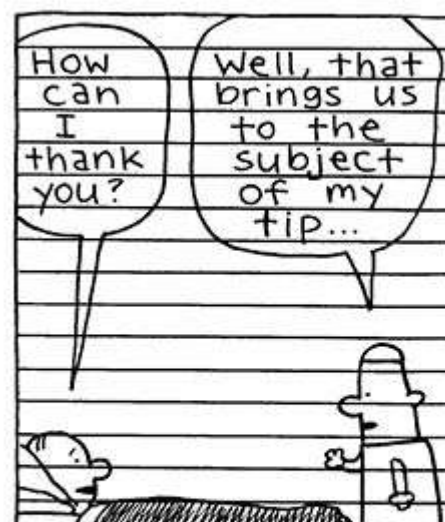
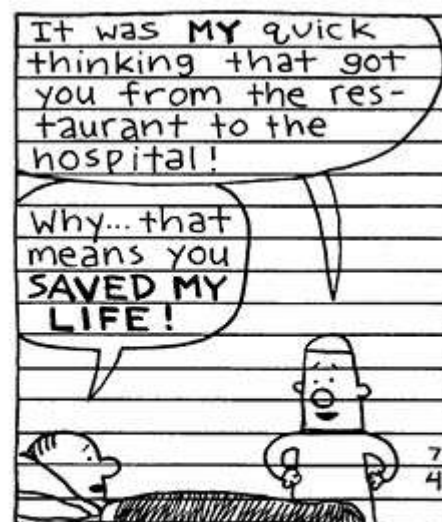


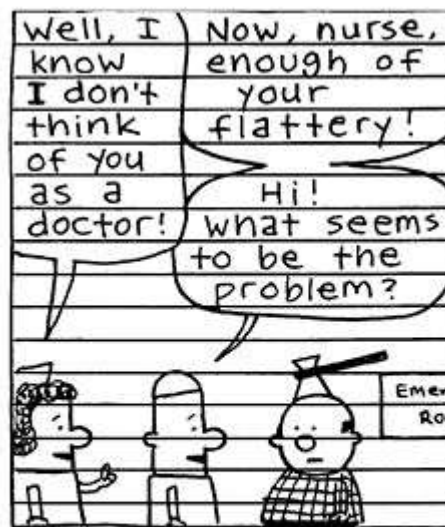
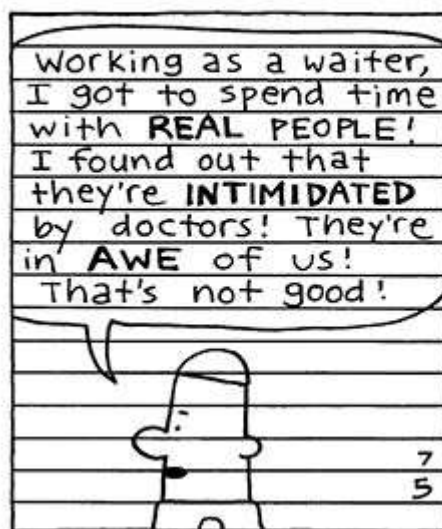
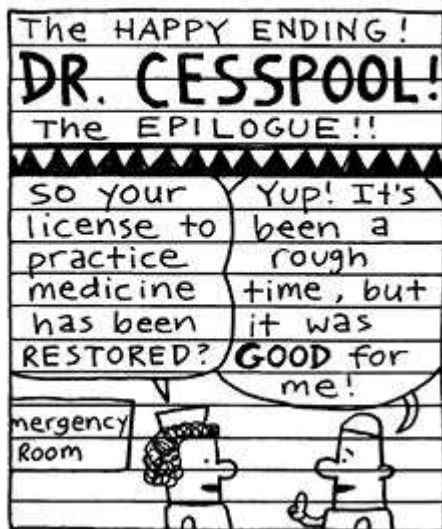


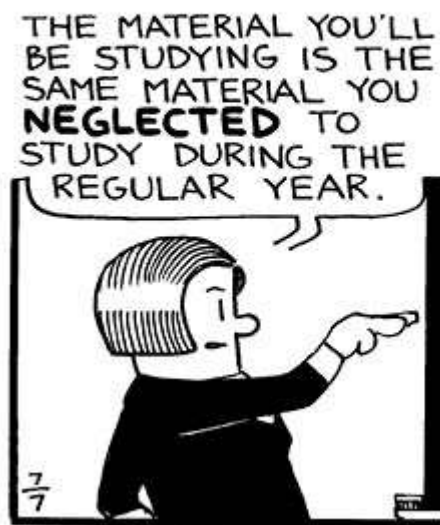








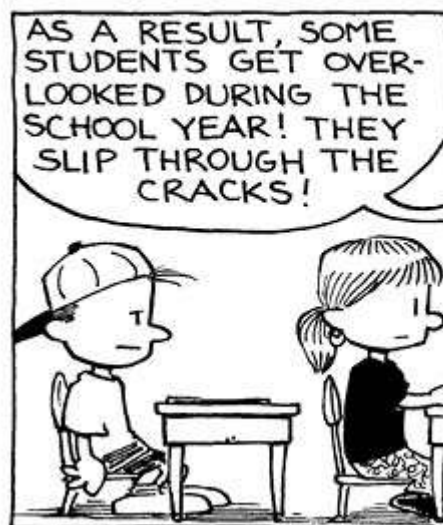


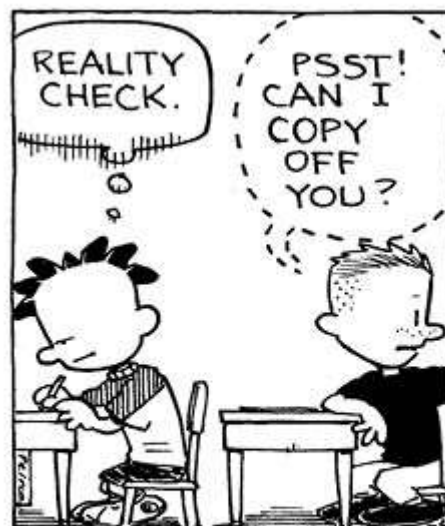
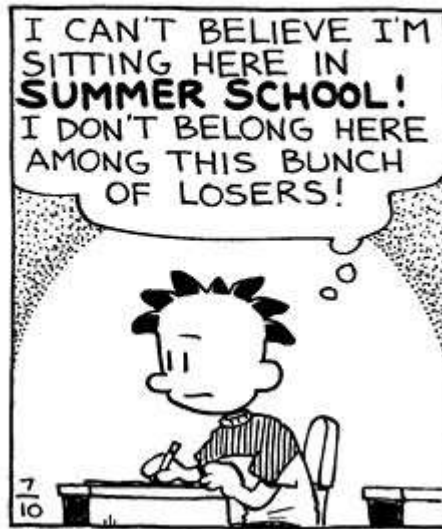




FORTUNATELY, THERE AREN'T TOO MANY OF YOU, WHICH MEANS...







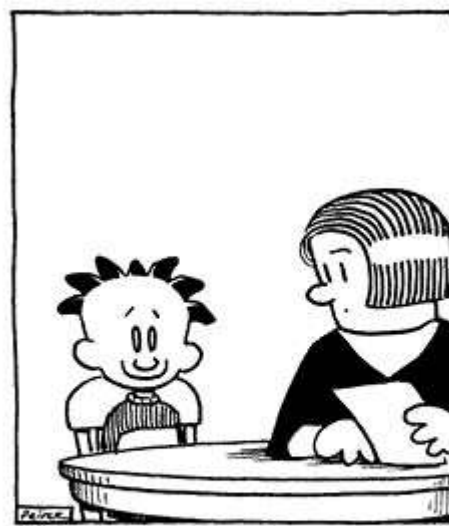
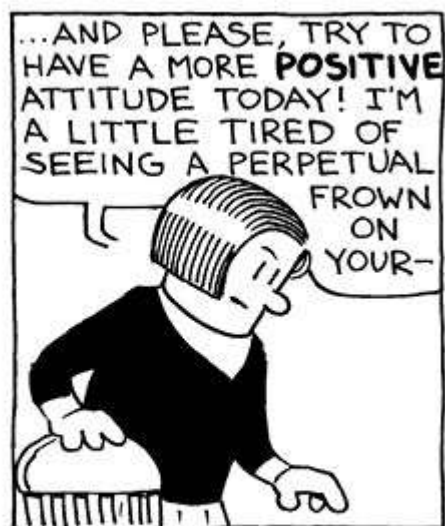
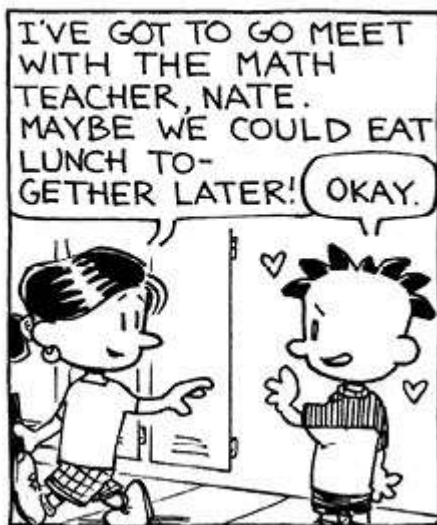






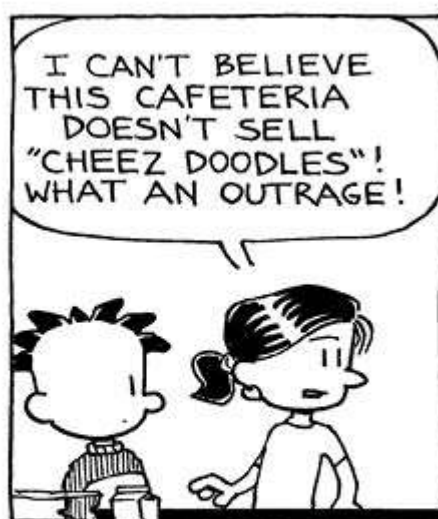








I WONDER IF SHE
LIKES ME?...I NEED A
SIGN, THAT'S WHAT
I NEED! SOMETHING
TO SHOW ME THAT
SHE AND I JUST
MIGHT BELONG TOGETHER!





WE BOTH LOVE CHEEZ
DOODLES, WE BOTH
LOVE CARTOONING...
YOU AND I HAVE
SO MUCH IN COM-
MON, NATE!



I THOUGHT MAYBE
THAT BECAUSE YOU'RE
A TUTOR, YOU MIGHT
BE A LITTLE SNOBBY...
BUT YOU'RE
NOT!



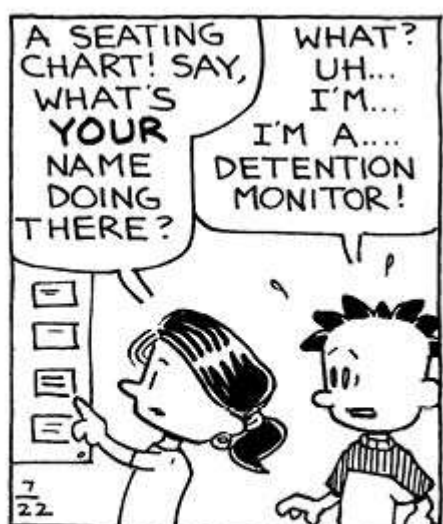
YOU'RE JUST A
NICE, NORMAL GUY!
YOU DON'T SEEM
LIKE A TUTOR AT
ALL!



IRONIC,
ISN'T
IT?

HEY, HOW
COME YOU
DON'T HANG
OUT WITH
ANY **OTHER**
TUTORS?





THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
FIRST ANGIE THINKS
I'M HERE AT SUMMER
SCHOOL AS A **TUTOR**,
AND THEN I GO AND
TELL HER I'M A
DETENTION MONITOR!



I CAN'T LET THIS GO
ON! I'VE GOT TO BE
HONEST! I'VE GOT TO
FIGURE OUT A WAY
TO LET HER KNOW
THE **TRUTH!**...

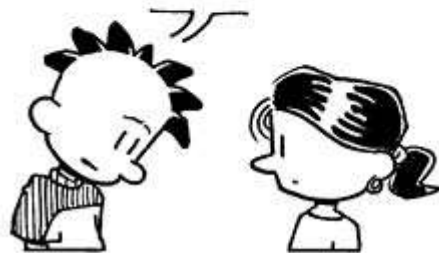


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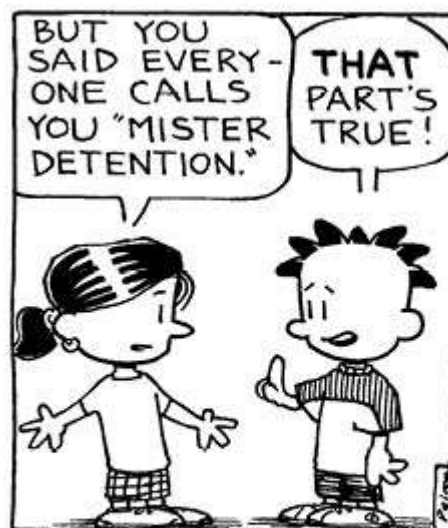


SO...I GUESS SHE TOLD YOU THAT I'M NOT REALLY A TUTOR, AND THAT I'M HERE AT SUMMER SCHOOL BECAUSE OF MY LOUSY SOCIAL STUDIES GRADE...





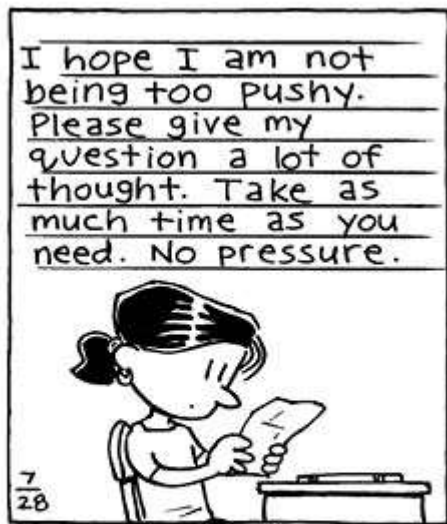
I **STARTED** TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, BUT WHEN YOU JUST ASSUMED I WAS A TUTOR... I... WELL, I JUST CHICKENED OUT!







Dear Angie,
I am really sorry
about everything that
happened. I still like
you a lot. My question
is: do you like ME?

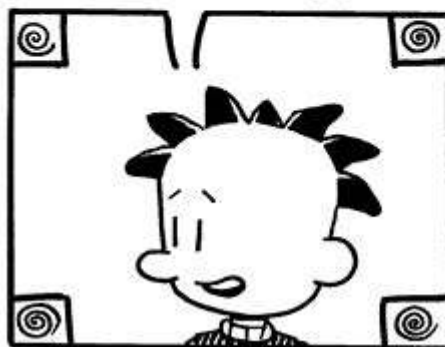








...OR IT **WILL** BE OFFICIAL, ONCE I SLIP A CERTAIN LITTLE ITEM ONTO YOUR FINGER!







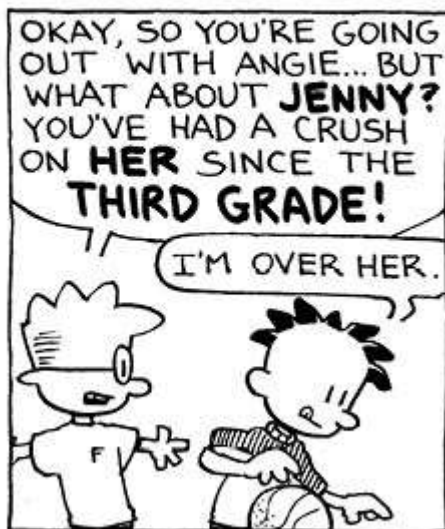


A NEW **MATURITY**,
PERHAPS? A CERTAIN
WORLDLINESS THAT
GOES HAND-IN-HAND
WITH HAVING.....

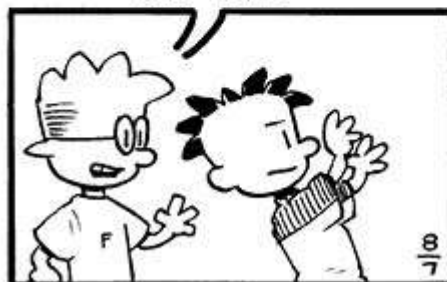








NO, YOU'RE **NOT**, NATE! I **KNOW** YOU STILL LIKE JENNY! THIS GIRL ANGIE MAY BE VERY NICE, BUT YOU'VE ENDED UP WITH HER ON THE —









YOU HAVE A LOT IN COMMON, YOU REALLY LIKE SPENDING TIME TOGETHER, AND NATE'S OBVIOUSLY **CRAZY** ABOUT YOU!



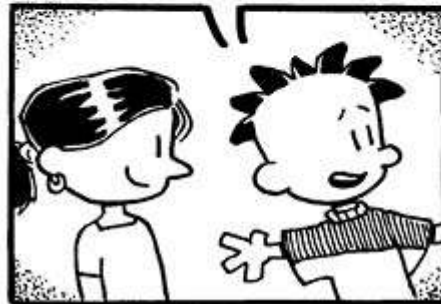








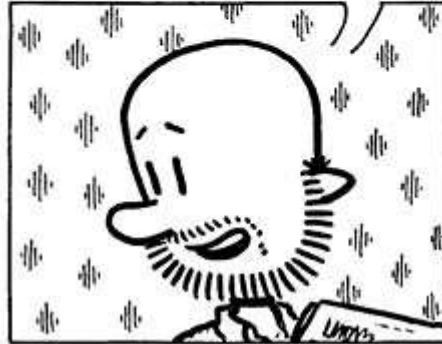
WHY TWO STRAWS, YOU ASK? SO THAT I CAN SHARE THE SHAKE WITH **ANGIE**, MY GIRLFRIEND!



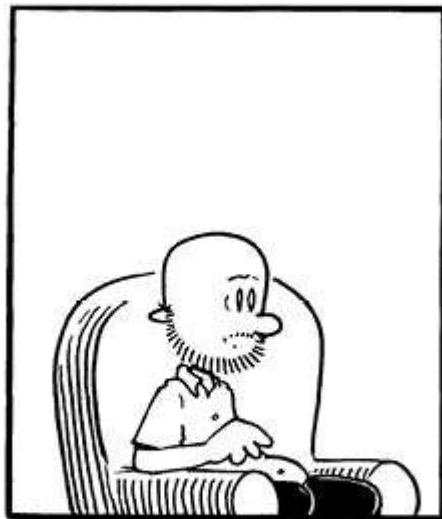
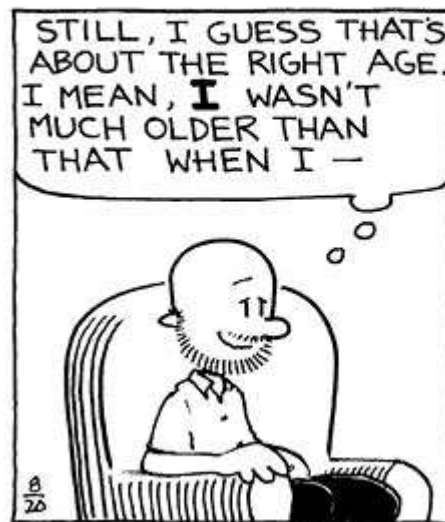
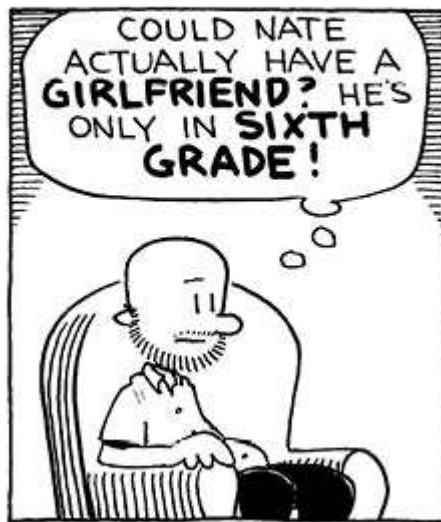




I KNOW YOU WEREN'T HAPPY ABOUT GOING TO SUMMER SCHOOL, BUT YOU SEEM TO BE MAKING THE BEST OF IT!

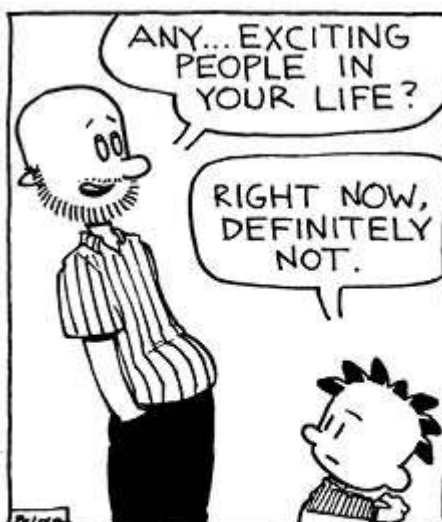
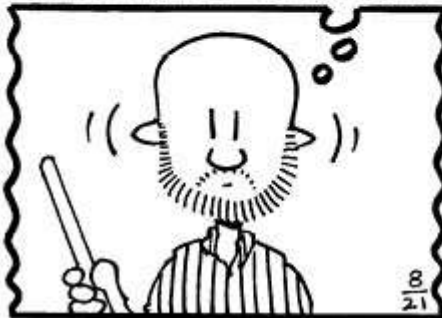




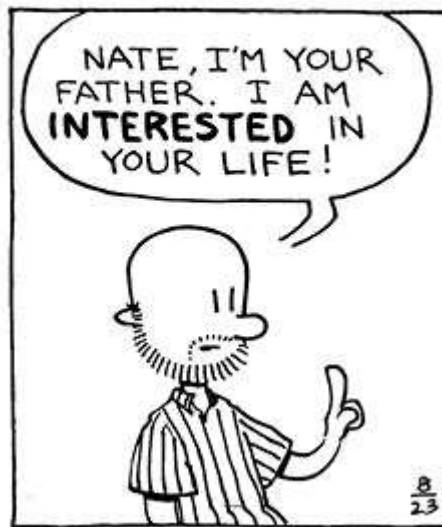




WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT KIND OF FATHER **AM** I? HE'S PROBABLY JUST WAITING FOR ME TO ASK HIM! THEN HE'LL OPEN UP!







I'VE BEEN THERE FOR ALL THE "FIRSTS" IN YOUR LIFE: YOUR FIRST WORD, YOUR FIRST STEP, YOUR FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL... AND NOW, YOU HAVE YOUR FIRST GIRLFRIEND!



I DON'T WANT TO MEDDLE, BUT I **DO** WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU'RE DOING! WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THIS YOUNG LADY? WHEN CAN I MEET HER?

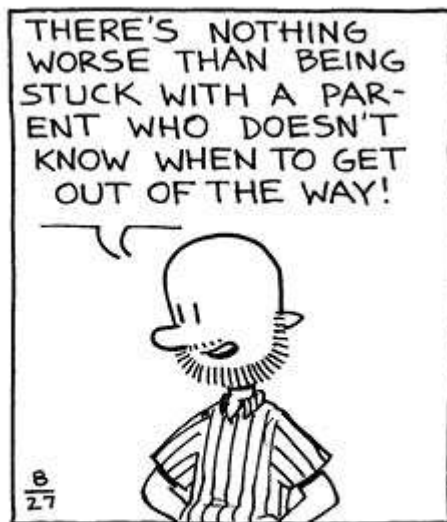






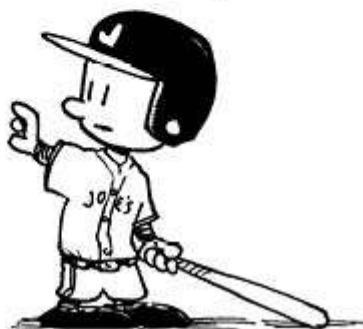


I'M SURE THERE ARE THINGS YOU'D RATHER BE DOING! I KNOW HANGING OUT WITH GROWN-UPS ISN'T WHAT YOU KIDS ARE "INTO!"





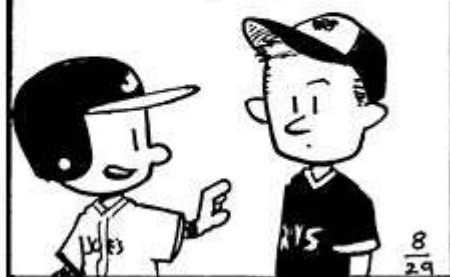
TIME OUT.
I NEED TO
TALK TO THE
PITCHER.



LISTEN, BUDDY... MY
NEW GIRLFRIEND'S HERE
AT THE GAME, AND I
WANT TO IMPRESS
HER, IF YOU GET MY
DRIFT...



I'LL GO GET READY,
AND YOU MAKE ME
LOOK GOOD, OKAY?
GIVE ME A NICE FAT
ONE, RIGHT DOWN
THE PIKE! OKAY?
THANKS, MAN!



WHAT? OH, **NO!**
COACH IS GIVING
ME THE "BUNT"
SIGN!



I TOLD ANGIE I WAS
GOING TO HIT A HOME
RUN FOR HER! I
CAN'T LET HER SEE
ME **BUNT** MY WAY
ON LIKE A TOTAL
WUSS! I'M SWINGIN'
AWAY!



STEEEEEERIKE!



8
30



PRINCE



WHY? BECAUSE NOW I'VE GOT A **GIRL-FRIEND!** THAT GIVES ME A **MAJOR** BOOST UP THE SOCIAL LADDER!







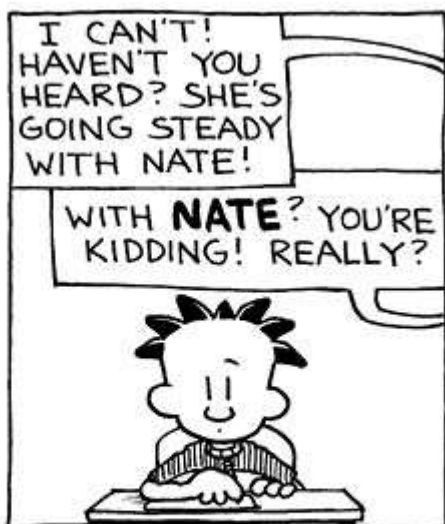
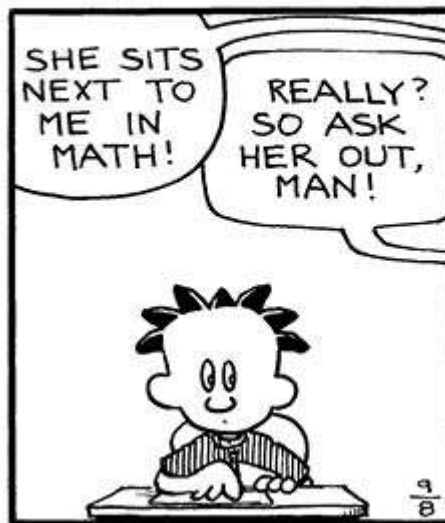






WE DON'T HAVE ANY
CLASSES TOGETHER,
WE BARELY SEE EACH
OTHER ALL DAY
LONG...







SHE'S **MY** GIRLFRIEND! BUT THEY WON'T STOP FLIRTING WITH HER! THEY FLOCK AROUND HER LIKE MOTHS TO A FLAME!







IT'S JUST THAT... WELL... SHE'S **NEW** HERE! I WANT TO MAKE SURE SHE'S OKAY! I'M THINKING OF **HER**!





I'M ALWAYS WONDERING IF SHE STILL LIKES ME... I GET ALL FREAKED OUT IF SHE TALKS TO OTHER GUYS... AND I SIT AROUND WORRYING THAT SHE'S GONNA **DUMP** ME!





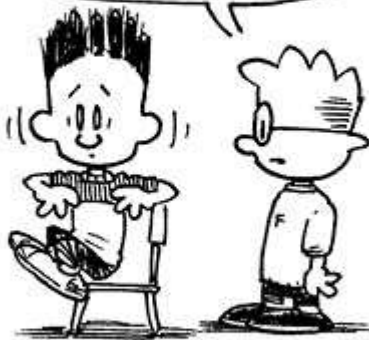
NOW THAT I'M GOING
STEADY WITH ANGIE,
I'M NOT SURE I'LL
BE ABLE TO BE ON
THE CHESS TEAM
ANYMORE!



CHESS IS A GAME OF
WAR! I'M TOO HAPPY
WITH ANGIE TO THINK
ABOUT CAPTURING AND
ATTACKING! I JUST
CAN'T GET **MEAN**
ENOUGH ANYMORE!



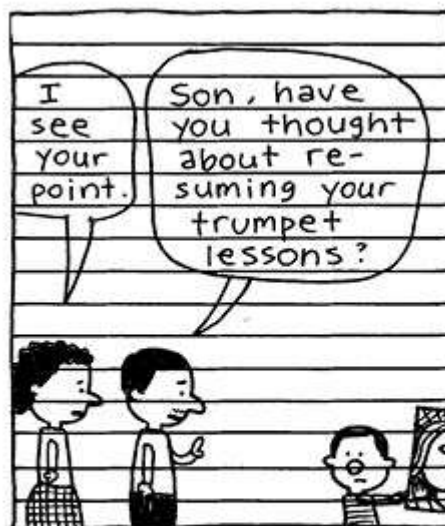
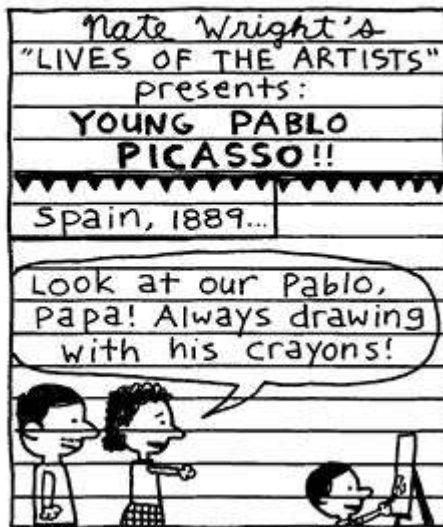
SPEAKING OF ANGIE,
I JUST SAW MARK
JAMESON HITTING
ON HER IN THE
LIBRARY.

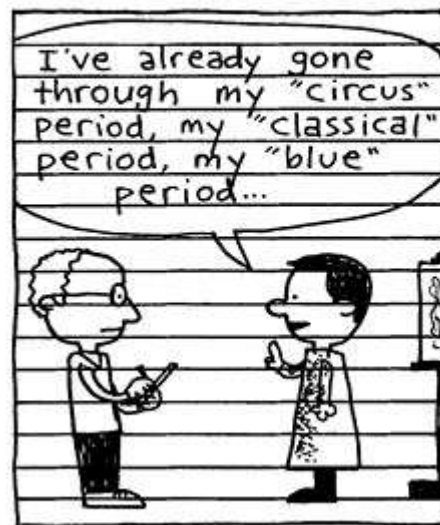
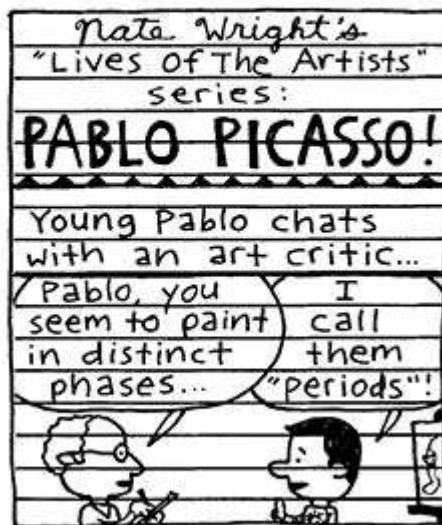


CHECK-
MATE.

CHESS IS
ALSO A
GAME OF
CUNNING.





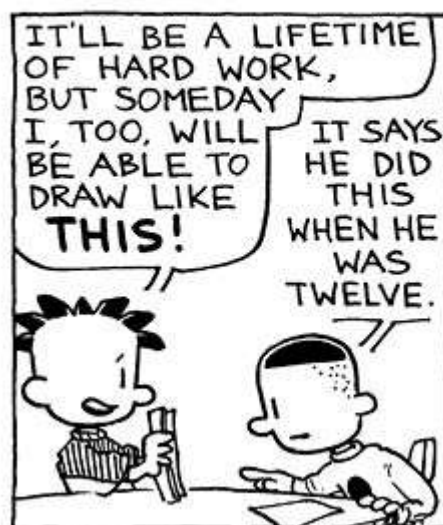
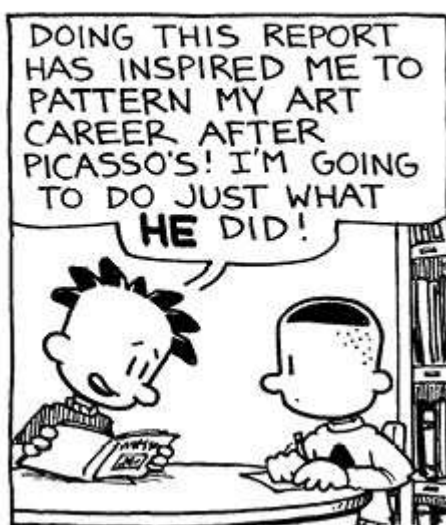






I'M NOT REALLY THAT CRAZY ABOUT THE GUY'S ARTWORK, BUT THERE'S PLENTY OF **OTHER** STUFF TO WRITE ABOUT!



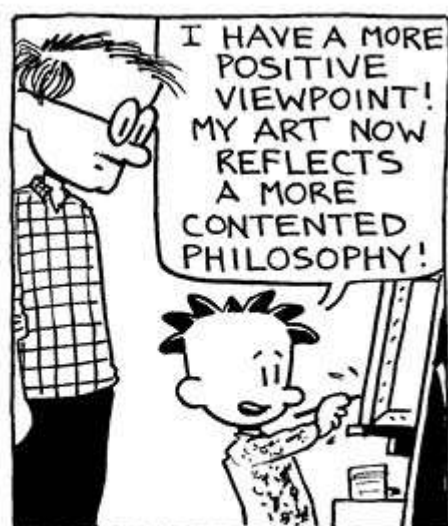
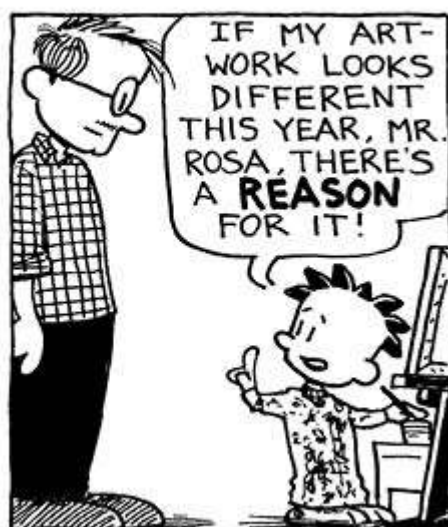






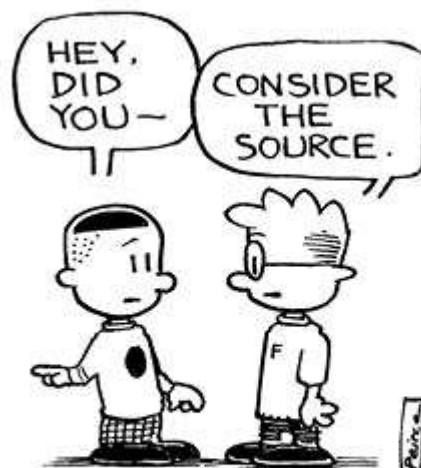
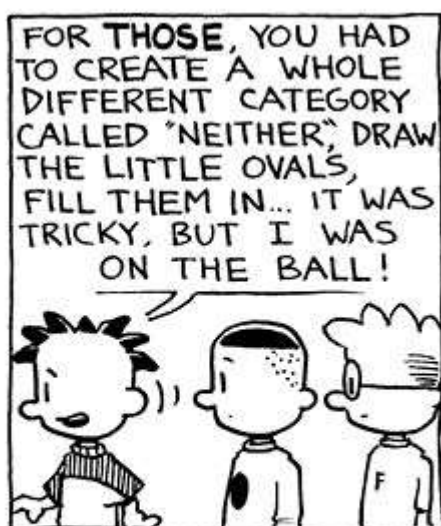
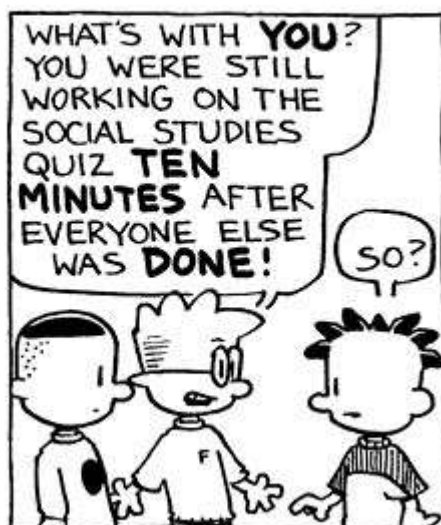




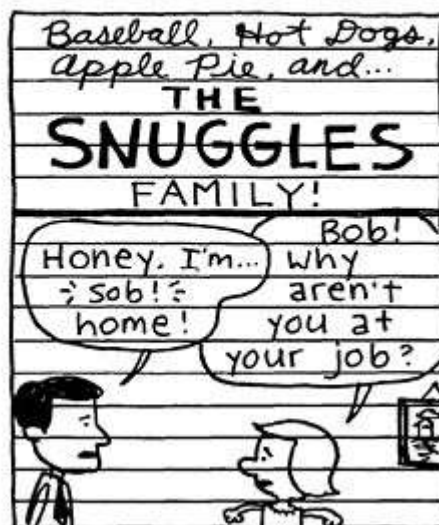


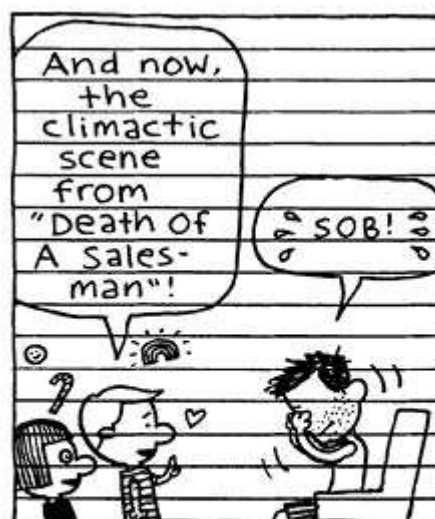


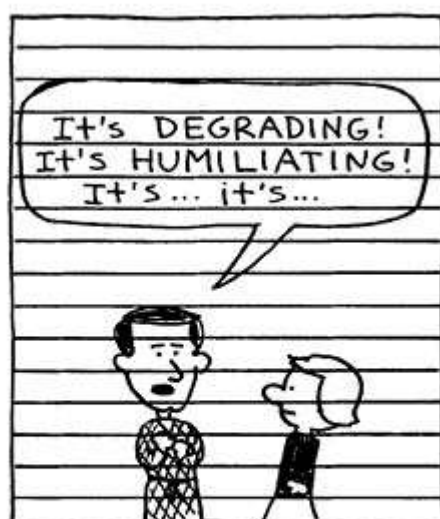
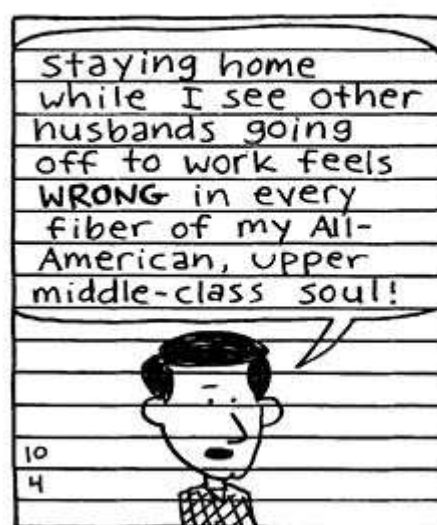
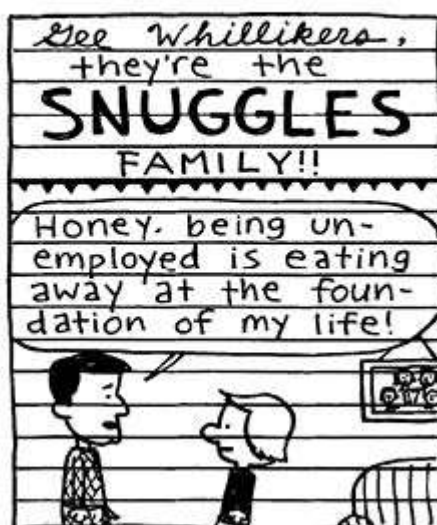


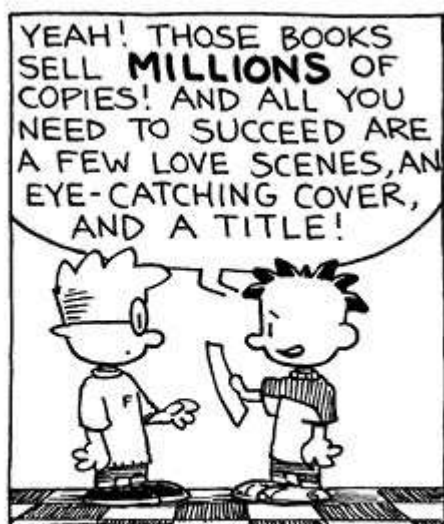














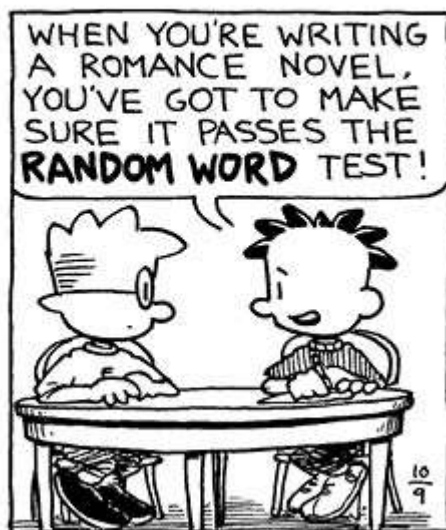


SET AGAINST THE DRAMAT-
IC BACKDROP OF THE
ANTEBELLUM SOUTH,
"BELLES-A-POPPIN'"
WEAVES A TALE OF TOR-
RID LOVE BETWEEN
VICKI, A FIERY LOUNGE
SINGER, AND **LANCE**, A
RUGGED TENNIS PRO!

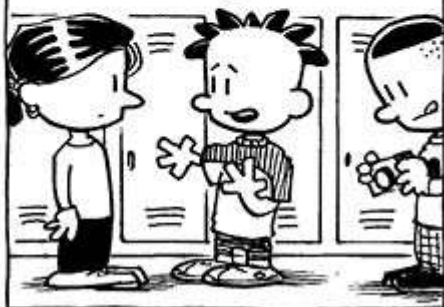


AS REBEL SOLDIERS DUMP
TEA IN THE ATLANTA
HARBOR, VICKI FOLLOWS
LANCE TO DISNEY WORLD,
UNAWARE OF THE WACKY
HIGH JINKS WHICH WILL
ENSUE DURING A ZANY
CHOLERA OUTBREAK!



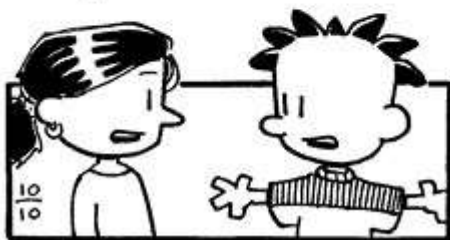


ANY ROMANCE NOVEL
NEEDS A GOOD **COVER!**
ANGIE, YOU AND I WILL
POSE WHILE TEDDY
TAKES SOME PHOTOS!

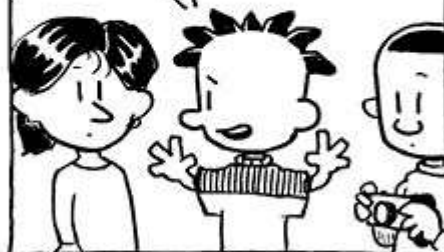


I DON'T
WANT MY
PICTURE
ON THE
COVER
OF SOME
BOOK!

IT WON'T BE!
I'LL **PAINT**
THE COVER!
I JUST NEED
SOME PHOTOS
TO WORK
FROM!



ALL THE BEST COVERS
SHOW THE GIRL TEAR-
ING THE GUY'S SHIRT
OFF! ANGIE, YOU GO
AHEAD AND RIP MY
SHIRT OFF! OOOOH,
THIS'LL BE **HOT!**



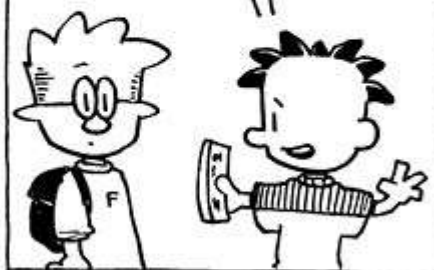
I'M READY TO SEND MY ROMANCE NOVEL TO PUBLISHERS! I FINALLY FIGURED OUT HOW TO END IT!



ON THE EVE OF THEIR WEDDING DAY, OUR STAR-CROSSED LOVERS ARE TRAMPLED TO DEATH BY CRAZED BURROS WHILE TOURING THE GRAND CANYON!



SO YOU SEE, THEY'RE TOTALLY **DOOMED!** BEFORE THEIR LOVE CAN BLOOM, IT WITHERS AND DIES ON THE VINE!

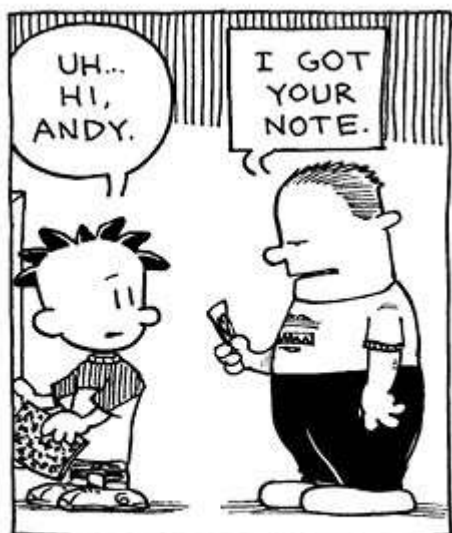


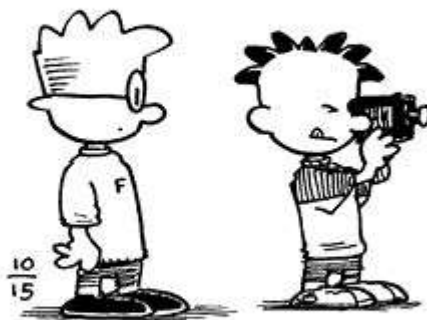
A FITTING METAPHOR FOR YOUR LITERARY CAREER.

LATER, THEY COME BACK TO LIFE AS KICK-BOXING ZOMBIES...

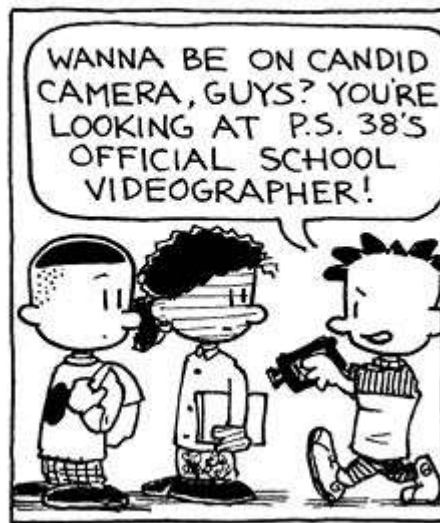




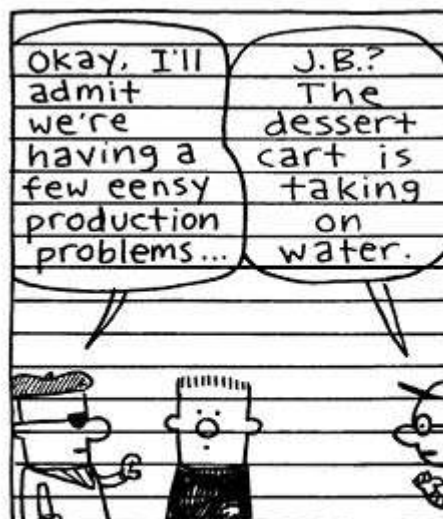
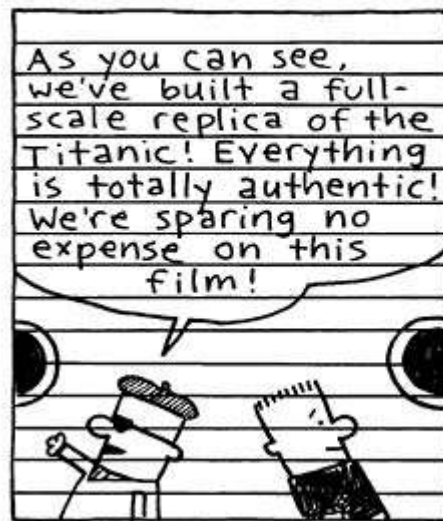


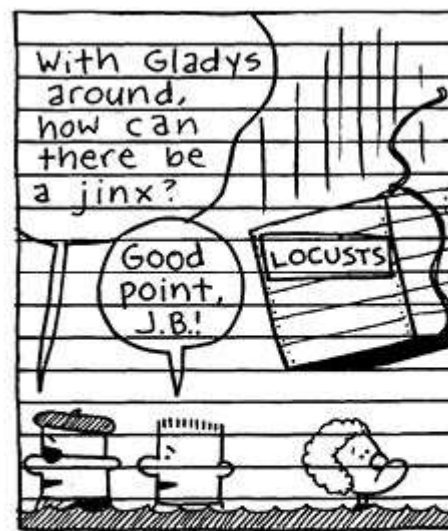
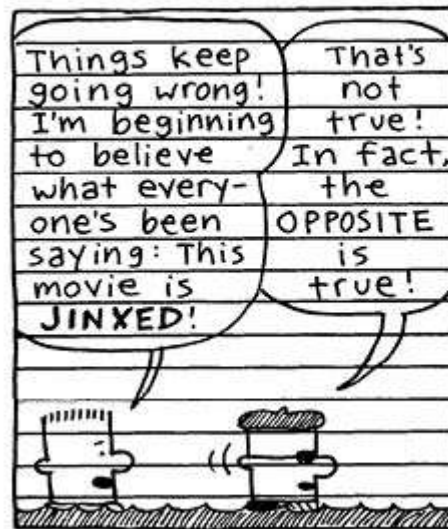
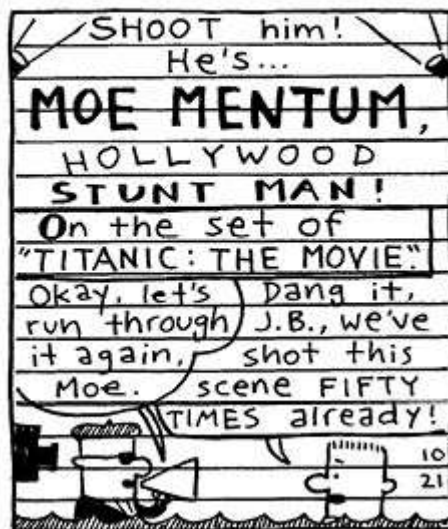


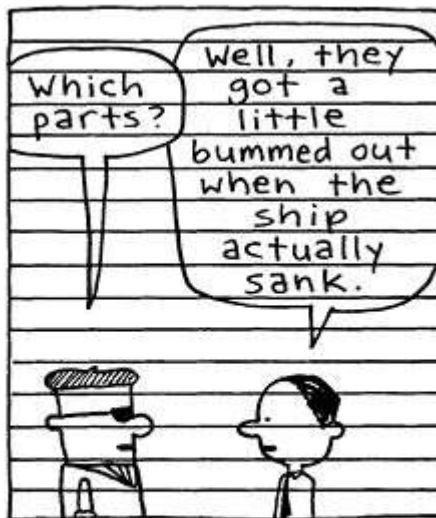
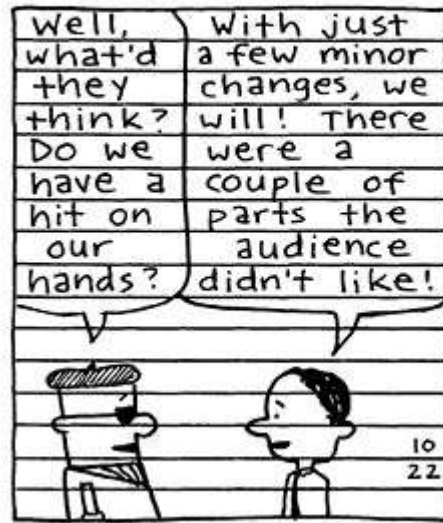
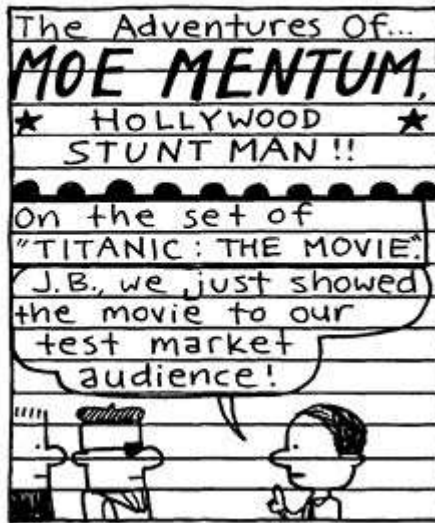


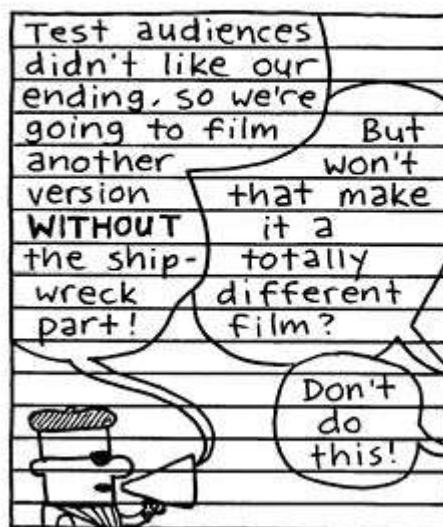
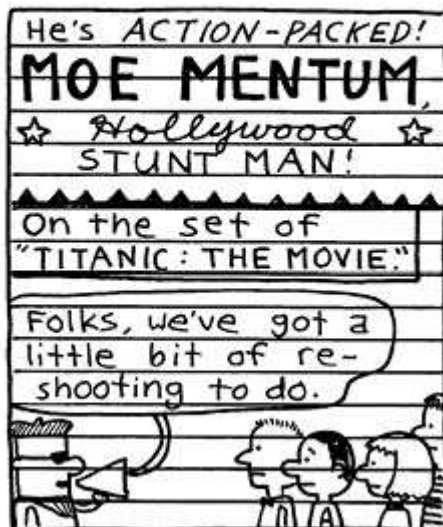


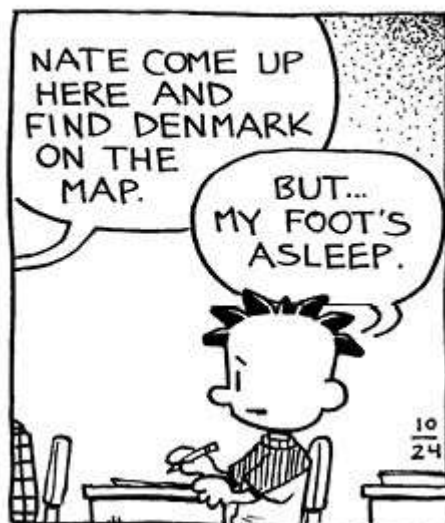


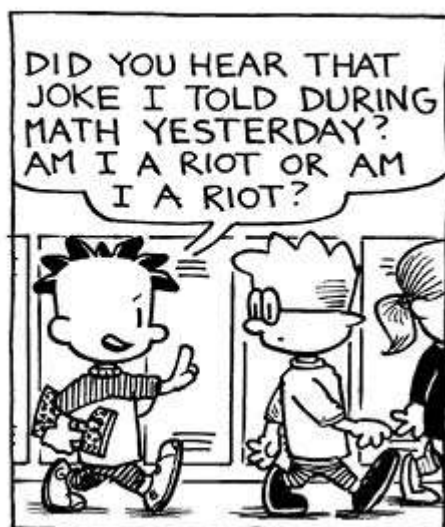












I JUST HAVE A GOD-GIVEN GIFT FOR AMUSING PEOPLE! A DAY WHEN I DON'T MAKE SOMEONE LAUGH IS A DAY **WASTED!**





WHOA, **WHOA!** YOU CAN'T HAND OUT THIS STUFF! THIS ISN'T EVEN **REAL CANDY!** IT'S THAT LAME **GENERIC STUFF!**

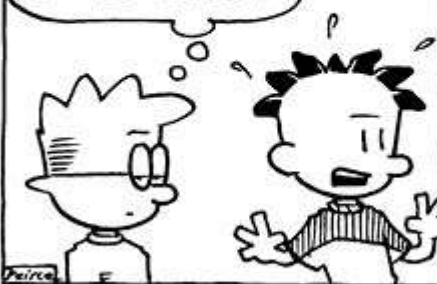




IS **NOTHING** SACRED? CAN'T WE KIDS GO OUT TRICK-OR-TREATING AND EXPECT A QUALITY PRODUCT? APPARENTLY **NOT!** IT WON'T BE LONG UNTIL **OTHER** PARENTS FOLLOW THIS SORRY EXAMPLE!



I CAN'T SPEAK FOR THE WHOLE WORLD, BUT THERE ARE A FEW SQUARE FEET TO MY IMMEDIATE LEFT THAT COULD USE SOME HELP...





IT SAYS THAT EVEN THOUGH YOU, DAD, ARE GIVING OUT GENERIC CANDY, **I**, NATE, HAD ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS SHAMEFUL DECISION!





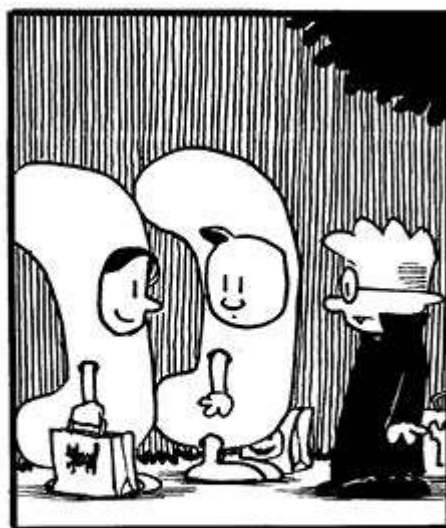
A HOT DOG??
NO, YOU IDIOT! I'M
A **CHEEZ DOODLE!**
EVERYONE'S FAVORITE
SNACK FOOD!

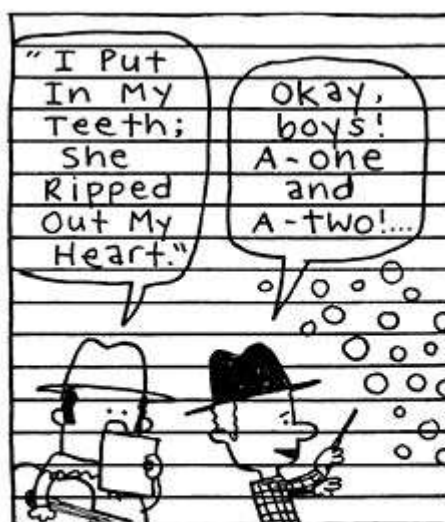
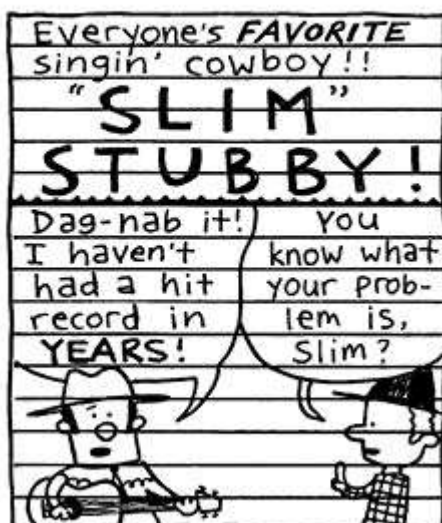


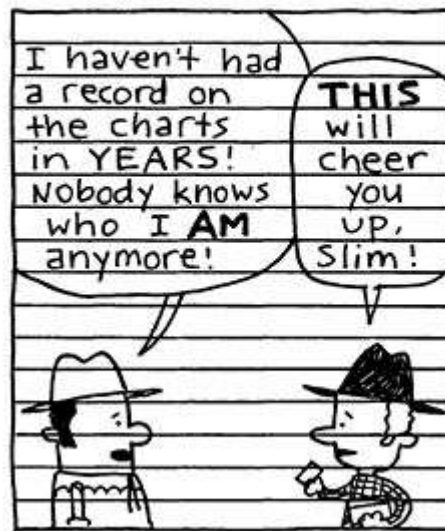
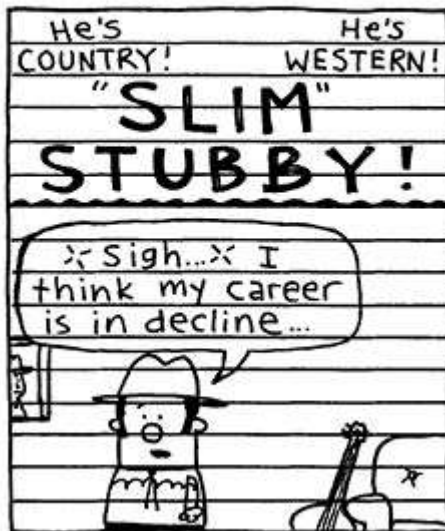


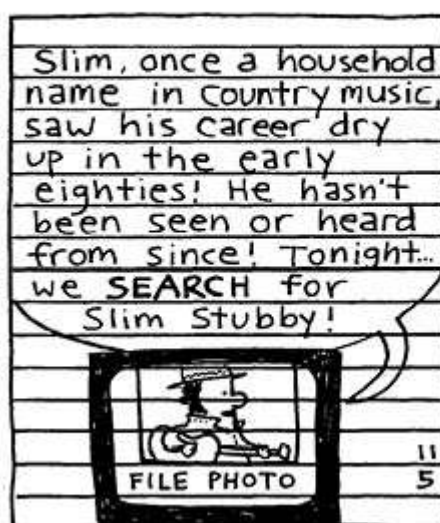
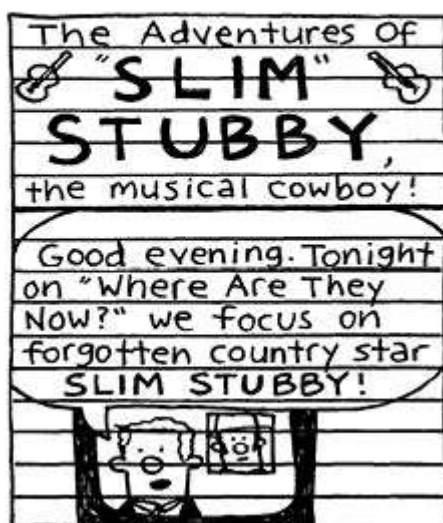
OBVIOUSLY THE WORD IS OUT THAT MY DAD IS HANDING OUT LAME GENERIC CANDY! I **TOLD** HIM THIS WOULD HAPPEN!













YOU PUT ME IN A VERY AWKWARD POSITION WHEN YOU GOSSIP ABOUT MY FELLOW TEACHERS! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT!



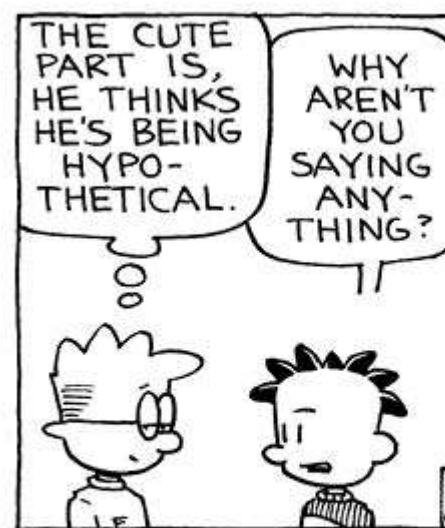






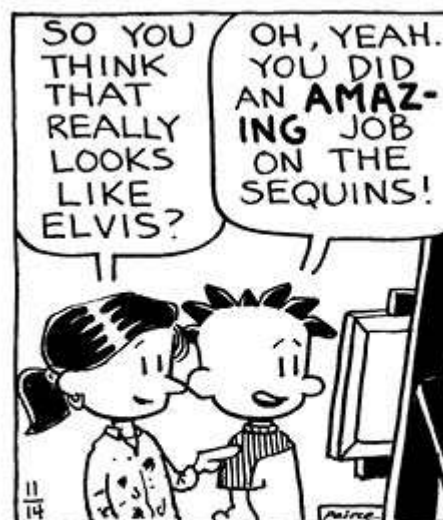








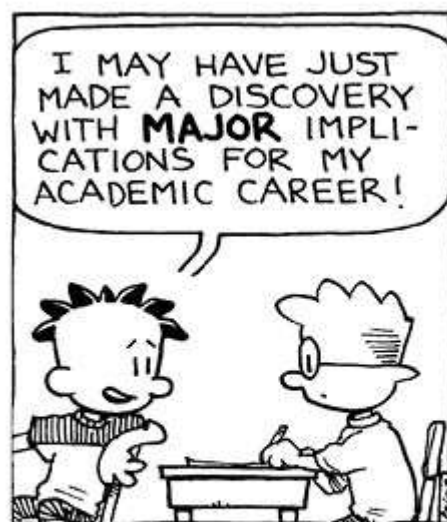
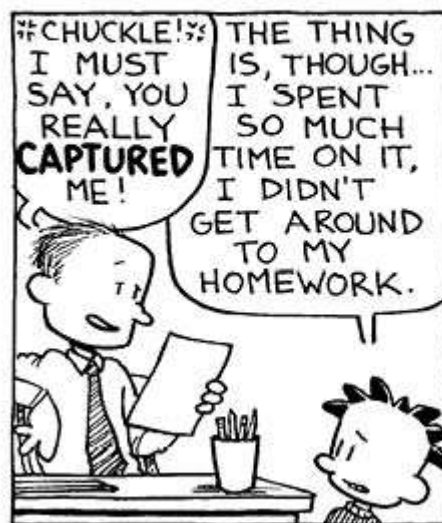
ANGIE, I... UH... NEVER
REALLY TOLD YOU
YESTERDAY HOW
MUCH I LIKE YOUR
PAINTING.





BUT FRANCIS HELPED
ME SEE THAT SUCH
A COMPETITIVE ATTITUDE
ISN'T HEALTHY!
NOW, I CAN ACCEPT
THE FACT THAT WE'RE
BOTH GOOD ARTISTS!





...SO THEN WHEN I GAVE MR. STAPLES THE DRAWING I'D DONE OF HIM, HE DIDN'T EVEN **CARE** THAT I HADN'T DONE MY HOMEWORK!

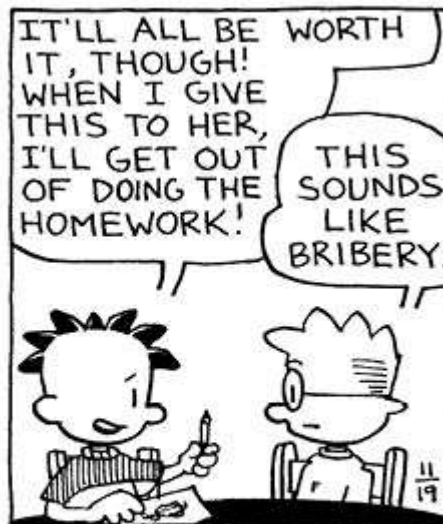


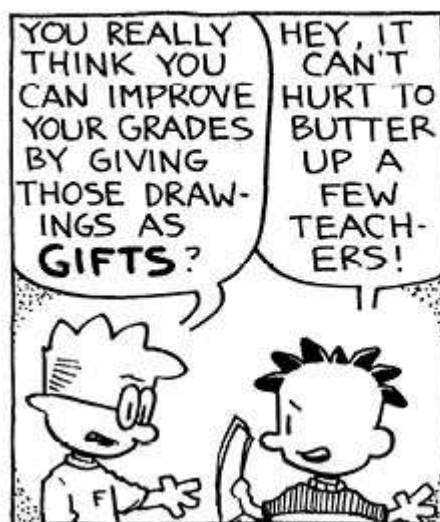
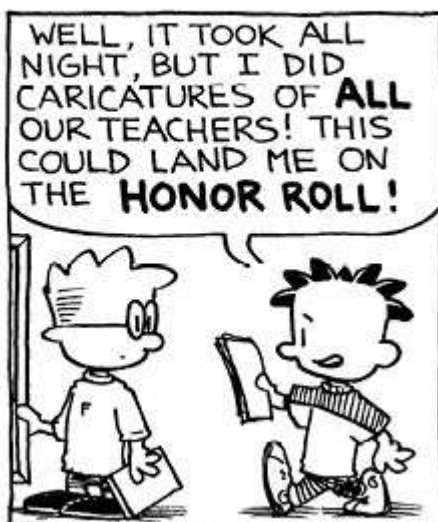
YOU SEE WHAT THIS **MEANS**? I'LL DRAW CARICATURES OF **ALL** THE TEACHERS! I MAY **NEVER** HAVE TO DO ANOTHER HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENT!



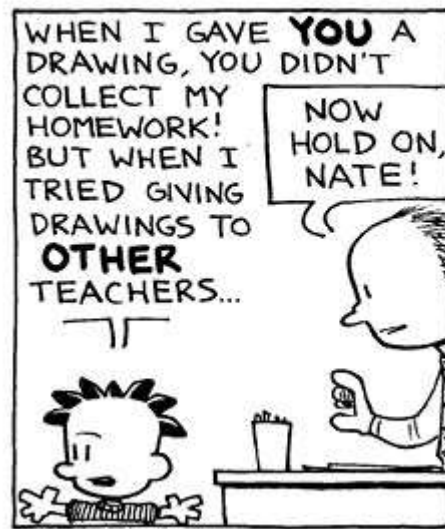
OF COURSE, I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE THEY **LIKE** THE DRAWINGS! NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE FLATTERY, I ALWAYS SAY!

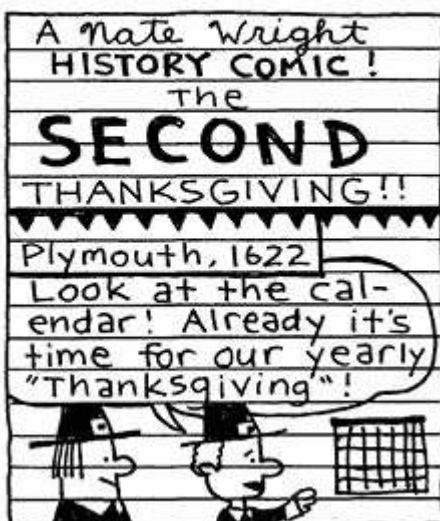


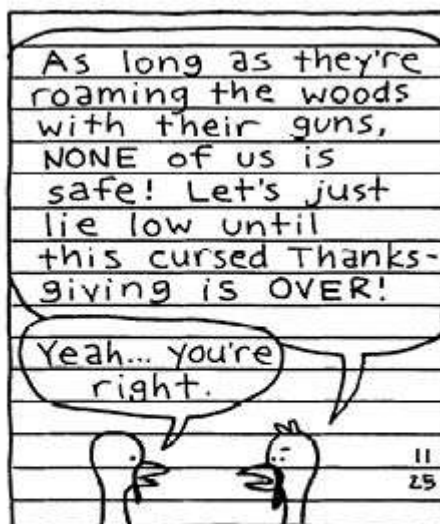
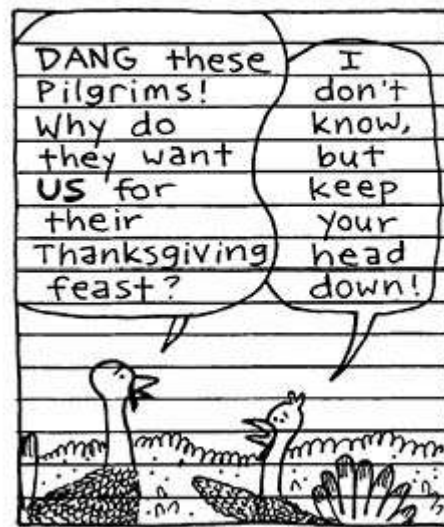


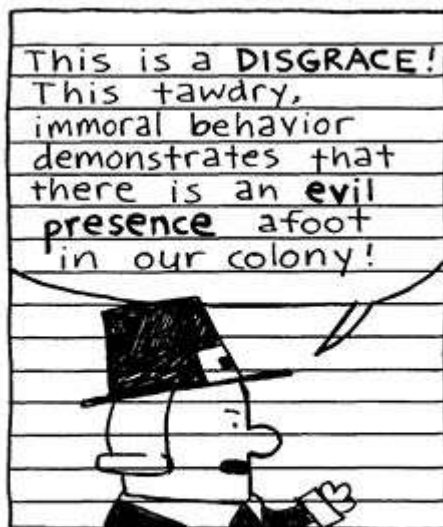










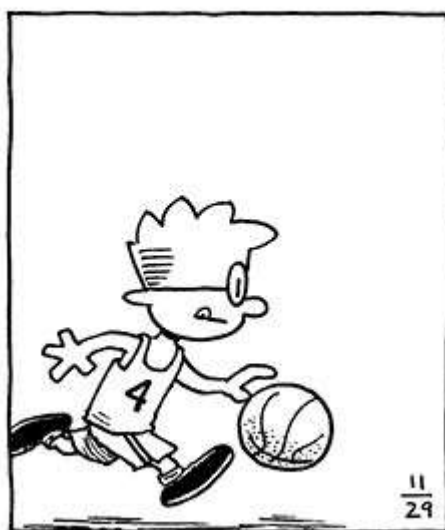




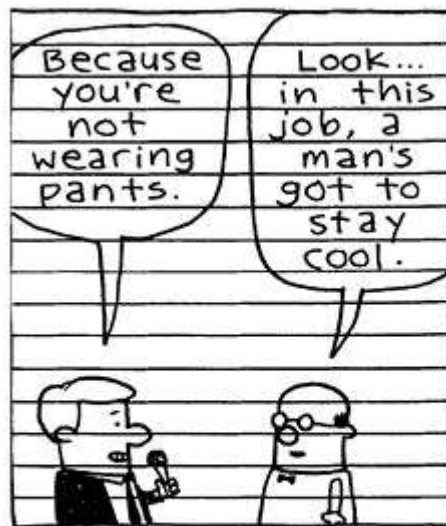
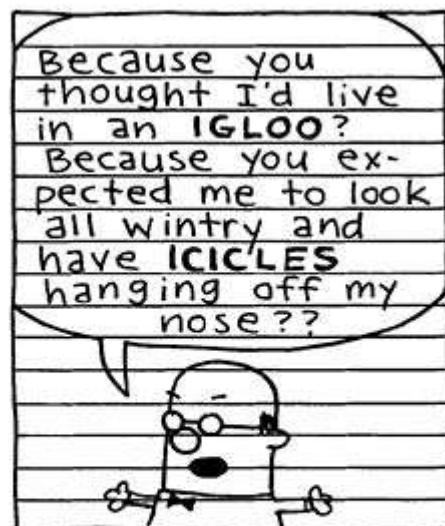


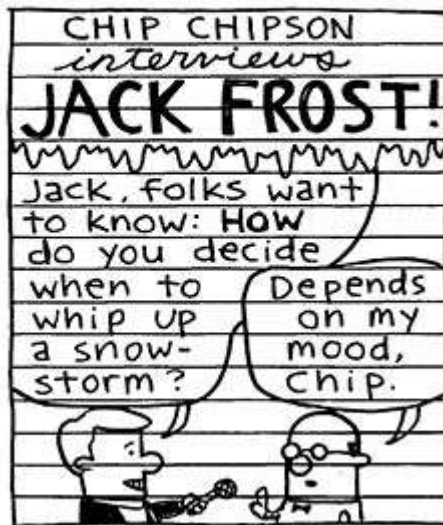
I'M GOING TO BE A DIFFERENT PLAYER THIS YEAR! A LOT MORE AGGRESSIVE!













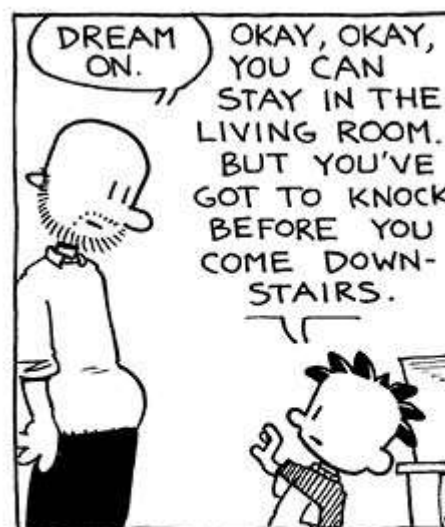


YEAH, THIS IS GONNA
BE THE BASH OF
THE CENTURY! I
CAN'T WAIT TO START
MAKING PLANS!



I'LL HAVE THE
BEST DECORATIONS!...
THE BEST FOOD!...
THE BEST MUSIC!









HEY, HOW ABOUT **THIS**?
WE'LL LET PEOPLE
STAB THE CHEEZ
DOODLES WITH THESE
FANCY TOOTHPICKS!
THAT'S PRETTY
ELEGANT, RIGHT?



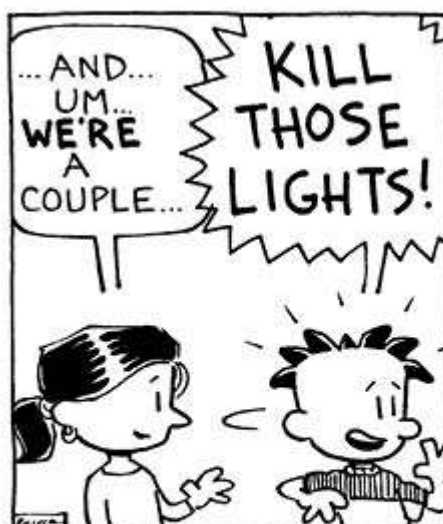






THIS IS THE FIRST
PARTY WHERE I'LL BE
PART OF A **COUPLE!**
I'M STRESSIN' OUT! I
DON'T KNOW WHAT TO
DO! AM I SUPPOSED
TO MAKE OUT WITH
ANGIE OR **WHAT?**





OKAY, ANGIE'S GIVING
OFF SOME POSITIVE
VIBES HERE... SHE'S
SUBTLY LETTING ME
KNOW THAT SHE WANTS
TO GET CLOSER...



NOW I'VE JUST GOT
TO CASUALLY STEER
HER OVER TOWARD
"MAKE-OUT CORNER."



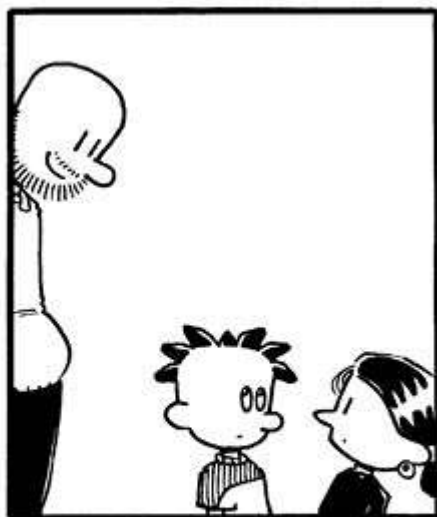
GOTTA BE SUAVE ABOUT
IT, THOUGH... JUST A
LITTLE STROLL ACROSS
THE ROOM... NO BIG
DEAL... NOOOOOOOO
BIG DEAL...













Hello again, friends...
I'm Biff Biffwell.
Tonight on "Up Close
And Personal," we
focus on a man who
truly exemplifies
this joyous time of
year: **SANTA CLAUS!**



Santa is adored
by millions, but he
remains a **mysteri-
ous** figure! As you
might expect, he
declined to be
interviewed for
this story.



So instead, we've
assembled a portrait
of the man **BEHIND**
the myth! We've
spoken with dozens
of people who knew
him **BEFORE** he
achieved worldwide
fame!

12
22



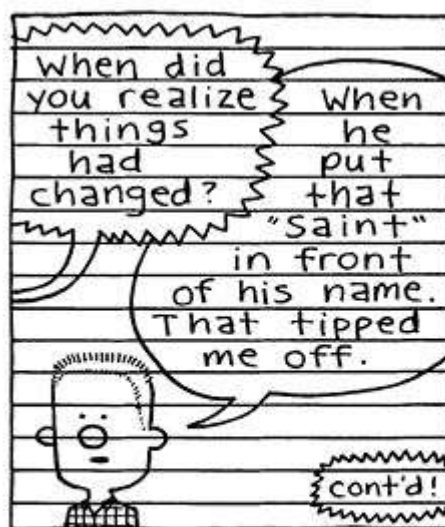
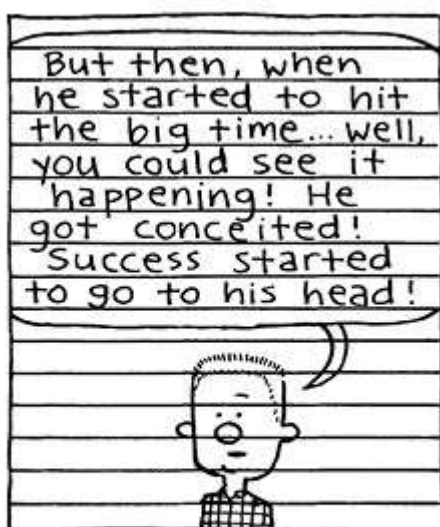
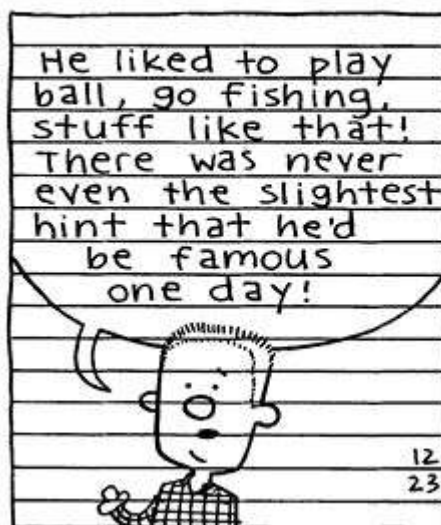
Yes, tonight
we bring you...

SANTA: UNCOVERED!

The crushed-velvet
pantsuit didn't bother
me... but when he
started hanging out
with elves... well...

Santa's
Mother





SANTA: UNCOVERED!

A shocking revelation
from Santa's past:
He divorced his
first wife!

At first, we
were happy...



... But then, I began
to suspect he was
leading a **double**
life! I knew him
as "Nick", but then
he started getting
mail addressed to
"Kris Kringle"!
Our marriage couldn't
stand the strain!

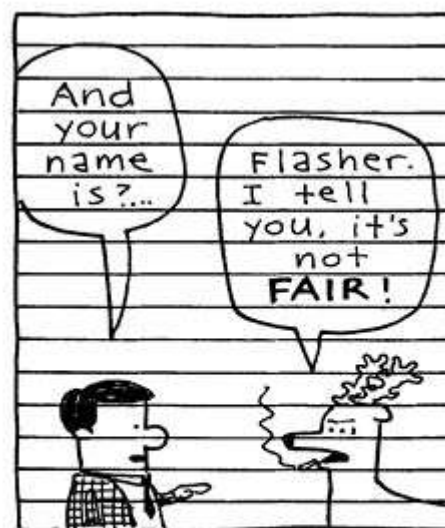
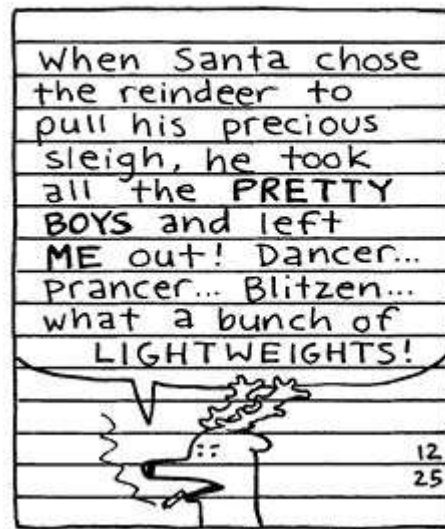


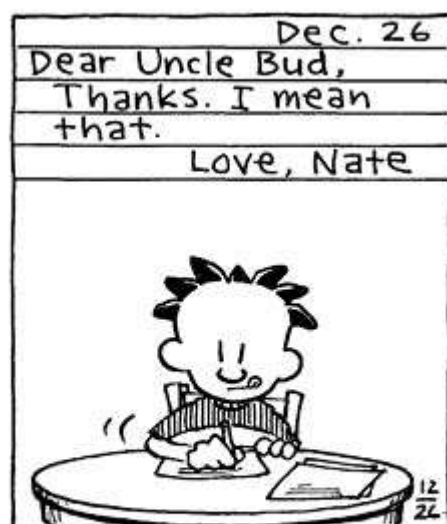
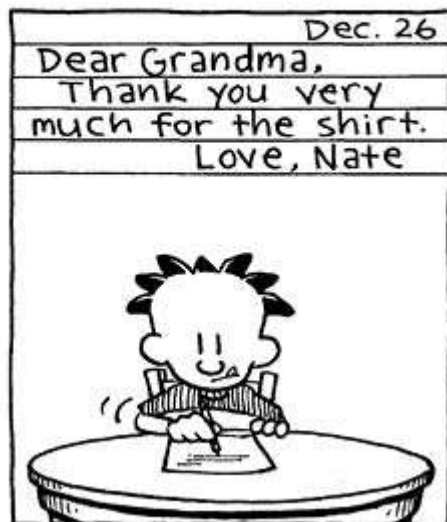
I'll tell you one
thing, though: If
I'd known he was
going to become
such a big shot,
I **NEVER** would
have signed that
prenup!



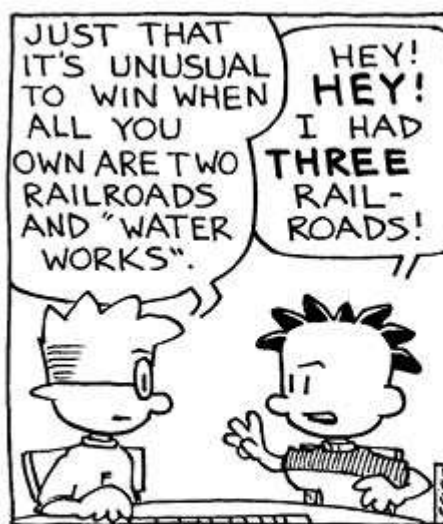
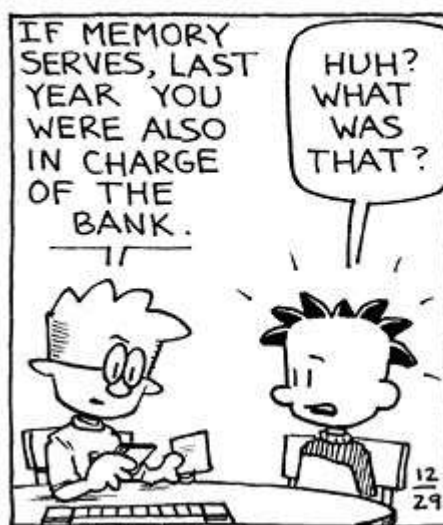
Four lumps
of coal
and a
fruitcake
per month!
Like I'm
supposed to
LIVE on that!

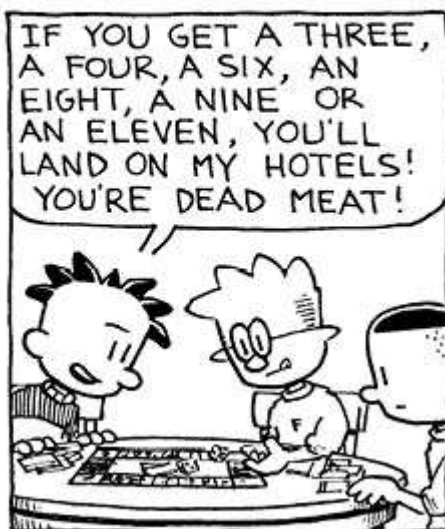
















Novels:

Big Nate: In a Class By Himself

Big Nate Strikes Again

Big Nate On a Roll

Big Nate Goes For Broke

Big Nate Flips Out

Activity Books:

Big Nate Boredom Buster

Big Nate Fun Blaster

Big Nate Doodlepalooza

Comic Compilations:

Big Nate From the Top

Big Nate Out Loud

Big Nate and Friends

Big Nate: What Could Possibly Go Wrong?

Big Nate: Here Goes Nothing

Big Nate Makes the Grade

Big Nate All Work and No Play

Big Nate Game On!

Big Nate: Genius Mode

Big Nate Makes a Splash

Big Nate: Pray for a Fire Drill

Big Nate: I Smell a Pop Quiz!

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Lincoln Peirce has been drawing the *Big Nate* comic strip for 20 years. Born in Ames, Iowa, Peirce grew up in Durham, New Hampshire. As a kid, he began creating his own strips in the sixth grade. Peirce taught high school in New York City and has created several animated pilots for Cartoon Network and Nickelodeon. He lives in Portland, Maine, with his family.